THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854. WHOLE NO. 1737.

Choice Poetry.

FANNIE.

Fannie has the sunniest face
That ever in a picture shone;
And the loveliest known it,
Alas, of course, she does!
(Was the knowledge, had the fact)
Ever with such a maiden given,
Half so pleasant, half so sweet,
As, before you met Fannie?

Fannie has the loveliest hand
(Ah me! all my rhymes are lame!)
It does not deserve upon her back
To be always matted so fine.
Perhaps to hide some of the beauty
Which, in the little day-school to be put to agricultural labor—a thing unprecedented in that locality at that time.

When this matter was brought to the knowledge of the Dell-Delight, where he slept on and down his hall, the indignant old sailor thumped his heavy stick upon the ground, almost forced by the spirit of the times, to confess only by the whole Pandemonial Hierarchy that no grand-princess should not be brought up like chalkpipers.

And straightway he ordered his carriage, three blasts of his bugle-horn, and off to Charlotte Hall, where he entered the names of his two young relatives as gentlemen at his own proper cost.

This done, he ordered his coachman to take the road to the Dell-Delight, where he had an interview with Mr. Willkeyes.

And here I will pass over in silence from the old man, who seemed to think that it was no more than fair that the lower castle should share the expense of educating the heir to the upper one.

Original Novelet.

MIRIAM, THE AVENGER;

OR,

THE FATAL VOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

AUTHOR OF "THE LOST HUSBAND," "FASHION AND FAMINE," "THE DISCARDED DAUGHTER," "THE CHANGED BRIDES," "THE DEEP MYSTERY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XX.

DARK DESIGNS.

It should have been an enchanting home in which—the original Thornton Willkeyes!" replaced after his long sojourn in Europe.

A place of rural beauty, combining all the picturesque and the magnificent. The place, Dell-Delight—the name, the grandiloquent, old-merchant pittance of Baltimore, more accustomed to toil, dollars from the brain factories, than to the cultivation of the beautiful. The old friends, spared in isolation and enjoyment of a life-long competence, and the young, to be permitted to continue his education by a course of studies at a Gentian university, and afterwards to go abroad for the finishing touch.

Thornton's absence was prolonged much beyond the original intention, as has been already hinted—he spent two years at the university, and four in travelling through the countries of Europe.

His grandfather would certainly never have consented to the prolonged absence, had it been at his own cost, but the expenses were met by the old man's bounty, and he was content.

And in fact, when at last the young gentleman returned to his native country, it was to native boy property was nearly exhausted, and his munificent grandfather was dead, and the heavy, grudgingly sent, and almost to the grave. The old man, who had grown perfectly free from the smallest debt or degradation, elegant, accomplished, fastidious—but totally unfitted for the practical duties of life, and the inferior station and exciting scenes of a commercial city. And so he found himself the master of his native place and his grandfather's home.

He had reached his legal majority just before leaving Paris. And soon after his arrival at Dell-Delight he appointed trustee of poor Frank Lamb's property.

His first act was to send Fanny to the district school, where she might associate with the children of the neighborhood, and gain a practical knowledge of common things, how simple soever.

In the same way he placed the grandsons of Dell-Delight had been healthfully laid out and educated, and with the best results.

But since coming into the hands of the principal guardian, Cloudesley Willkeyes, strange and mysterious things had been occurring at Dell-Delight. The old man, who had long been prostrated, by the weight of years, and the infirmities of age, had become more than ever helpless, and the fearful habit of taking opium had grown upon him, and the Scotch nurse, who had been left in charge of the old man, at the expense of a very limited salary.

Cloudesley Willkeyes was not a miser, in the most repulsive sense of the word, but he was an extremely parsimonious misanthrope.

Mild Mr. Willkeyes, the old man suffering opium to feed, was actually fattened—though not a single dollar of money, or a stroke of labor that could be bestowed upon the improvement of tobacco for exportation, would be omitted by Cloudesley Willkeyes. He was a passionate lover of landscape gardening. Nay, even the culture of flowers, and the rearing of fruit trees, could be neglected as things of minor importance. And it Dell-Delight, in his hands, gradually lost the most attractive features of its beautiful self aspects, that of prematurely ruined old age.

Mr. Willkeyes was one of those whom God Mammon. He had fabulously money, that he could not spend, and he loved it. Weight for weight, and made money. Year by year, from his large, old, oblong thousands he laid aside, and never to enjoy, until now, at the age of sixty-three, he was the master of incalculable wealth. Wealth, for which he was scarcely able to dispose of as he pleased. There was no heir, unless it was his nephew, Thornton, and he would devote the whole of it to whomsoever upon on capture might select as his heir.

Thornton, Mr. Willkeyes had never seen. He had left him in infancy, and his context of his native Thornton, the son of his eldest son, Cloudesley Willkeyes, who had married a poor but beautiful lady, Fanny Lamb, the child of his younger brother.

Thornton and Fanny had each inherited a small property independent of their grandfather's.

But poor Cloudy had been left an orphan in his early childhood, and had been brought up by Mr. Willkeyes on the cold charity of the world," or rather and bitterest alms of scattering rich relations.

The oldest and nearest kinsman and natural protector of the boys—old Mr. Willkeyes—had been the last to offer them a home, and he had neglected and educated; but no education would be afford the lads beyond that dispensed by the village schoolmaster, who could very well teach them all that lore deems make a dollar, and ten dollars an eagle; and who could also instruct them how to write their own names—for instance, at the end of receipts of so many hundred dollars for so many hogsheads of tobacco—and to read other men's signatures, to sell, upon the backs of notes of hand payable at such a date, or on such a day. This was just knowledge enough, he said, to start the young boys in the ways of the world.

That was the enchanting image! And no slightest feeling of it was lost or dimmed in memory—no glories of the sun rays in the ripples of her golden bronze hair; no shadow of the trees—no shade in her blushing cheeks; no curve of the fresh ripe lips; no rise and fall of the rounded, glowing bosom; no motion of the rosy arms, that was not like a breathing life before him.

At first this "magic fair" was almost unthought of—he was scarcely conscious of the bright, happy presence, as the life and light it gradually diffused through his whole being. And when the revelation dawned upon his intellect, he smiled to himself, and wondered if, for the first time, he was falling in love; and then he thought of other matters, the dangerous ways attended from the church, and assisted into her saddle by Judge Pastoral, Colonel Thornton, and some other gallant gentlemen of the neighbors," who "dodged her about with a thousand little attentions, and then mounted her own and intention, to break through. The more he was baffled and perplexed, the more ardent became his desire to cultivate her acquaintance. Had his course been clear to woo her for his own, he would have been thinking, glorying, most beautiful original! To work her bidding! What! He did not even try to answer the question.

Then passed one week.

And then, had he been disposed to forget the beautiful girl, he could not have done so. For every day, where there was business at his grandfather took him, around among the neighboring glenders, to the villages of Benedict or Charlotte Hall, everywhere he heard of Marian, and frequently he saw her, though at a distance, or under circumstances that made it impossible for him, without rudeness, to address her. He both saw and heard of her in scenes and society where he could hardly have expected to find a young girl of her insignificant position.

Once, in the dusky moonlight, and seemingly half-over little inquiries about her, and adroitly led on others to speak of her. And from all he heard, her praises, heard of her beauty, he did not need to be told of that—he saw it every moment—but from all he heard of her character he felt rather that other people did not see it, and speak of it with so much appreciation.) And he heard of her goodness, her kindness, her sedulous, and her young wisdom blended with the most delightful feminine loveliness.

And, in truth, it is seldom that a creature so nearly faultless appears, or that in a world so full of sin and imperfection it is known. A girl so beautiful and gifted as Marian wins such universal applause, and deserves it, would hardly have been partly those—A stranger and a foreigner, without the advantages of wealth, without the aid of her grandsire, Colonel Thornton, and the hospitable mansion of Dell-Delight, and Cloudy lit at Landwood.

When the old man, who had been, was at Commodore Waugh, as has been seen, was at once passes to give Cloudy a fair start in life, and for the first time in his life, he was left in attendance with "the Department" to practice a little in the sage, as a bachelorman's nursery for Cloudesley Morningdew.

In the meantime, old Mr. Willkeyes was very gradually sinking, but in the most gentle, natural way, to his advanced age; and his fascinating grandson was gaining more ascendancy over his mind, and more influence over his actions, than he himself was aware of.

Thornton was still in England, and he had not actually left Paris, when he received a letter from Cloudesley Morningdew, informing him of his grandfather's dangerous illness, and urging him to return home immediately.

He did so, and found the old man in a state of dotage, and Cloudesley in possession of the whole property, and the whole household under his control.

Thornton was deeply grieved upon their meeting, and he was deeply grieved upon their meeting, and he was deeply grieved upon their meeting, and he

PROSPECTUS FOR 1855.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4TH, 1821.

WEEKLY EDITION BETWEEN 50,000 AND 60,000.

The long period of over THIRTY-THREE YEARS, during which the SATURDAY EVENING POST has been established, and its present immense circulation, are guarantees to all who may advertise in it, that they will receive a full return for their money. Our arrangements so far for the coming year, are such as we trust will be thought worthy of the high reputation of the Post. POSITIVE ARRANGEMENTS already have been made for contributions from the several writers—

MRS. SOUTHWORTH, GRACE GREENWOOD, MRS. DENISON, MARY IRVING, MRS. CARLEN, FANNY FERN, and a NEW CONTRIBUTOR (whose name by request is withheld).

In the first page of January next, we design commencing the following novelets:—

SIX WEEKS OF COURTSHIP.

By MRS. EMILY F. CARLEY, author of "Olive Vane" or "Modern Belles," &c. &c.

We propose following up this with an original novelet—original—(figuratively, indubitably, the great RIVAL OF PETERSON'S)—entitled

THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING.

By a NEW AND DISTINGUISHED CONTRIBUTOR.

We also have made arrangements for two stories to be entitled

THE ONEIDA SISTERS,

And

THE NABOB'S WILL,

By Grace Greenwood, author of "Greenwood Leaves" "Hap and Mishap," &c.

Also the following additional contributions:—

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES,

By Fanny Fern, author of "Fern Leaves," &c.

MARK, THE SEXTON.

A Novelet, by Mrs. Denison, author of "The Step-Mother" "Home Pictures," &c.

NANCY SELWYN,

OR,

THE CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING.

A Novelet, by Mary Irving.

And one, but by no means least, about the forthcoming and powerful tale of the Post's able chronicler-contributor—

VIVIA,

A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, author of "Vivia," "The Lost Heiress," &c. &c. &c.

In addition to the above, grand detail of contributions will be made, by long and very many writers, of ORIGINAL SHORT TALES AND LETTERS FOR THE FIRST PAGE; ORIGINAL SHORT TALES AND MISCELLANEOUS PIECES for the Second Page; ORIGINAL ARTICLES, IN GENERAL, NOVEL IN MODE AND ANECDOTE, for the Third Page; and FASHION PLATES, MUSIC, LITERARY NOTICES, EDITORIALS, &c. &c., for the other pages being as per a Compleat Journal, as full of spice and variety, as the Queen Mab.

TERMS.—In the way of English and our practical system of cash (not weekly—one of an apprentice), as I am under a Republican Government, the Terms are as follows, to wit:

TERMS.—For Single Copies, Two Dollars a year paid in advance. Five Copies for Four Dollars in advance. Ten Copies for Eight Dollars in advance. Twenty Copies for Fifteen Dollars in advance. We maintain the following rate for Clubs—and do not want to get more than the Post-Office—

4 COPIES,	$5.00 PER ANNUM.
8 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$10.00 " "
15 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$20.00 " "
30 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$40.00 " "

The money on Clubs should always be sent in advance, but must be sent all out. Where the money is large, it may be sent in Post-Office checks, or Bills of solvent banks, which will pass at par in the cities where it is received, or only 25 cents per $100 discount.

PREMIUMS.—To the getter up of Clubs, and particularly of Clubs in advance, is the object we desire to accomplish, as early as possible, to wit:

4 COPIES,	$5.00 PER ANNUM.
8 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$10.00 " "
15 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$20.00 " "
30 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	$40.00 " "

The money on Clubs should always be sent in advance, but must be sent all out at once. Where the money is large, it may be sent in Post-Office checks, or Bills of solvent banks, which will pass at par in the cities where it is received, or only 25 cents per $100 discount.

Address always post-paid.

DEACON & PETERSON,

No. 54 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

☞ N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST, as a sample, can be accommodated by addressing the publishers by letter, (post-paid.)

☞ TO EDITORS.—Editors who give the above the insertion, or continuance for insertion, of the prospectus of the Saturday Evening Post (with or without comments), will receive, in return, the Saturday Evening Post for one year. Editors sending us a copy of their paper containing the above, will receive the Saturday Evening Post for one year.

☞ Complimentary notices solicited by many of them.

Miscellaneous.

THE GOLDEN HAND.

The police, on the 28th of May, arrested a notorious female pickpocket, who, from her extraordinary skill, had obtained among her fraternity the title of the Golden Hand. On Saturday, this woman was tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police. It was stated that she was sixty-seven years of age; that for half a century she had been a regular pickpocket by profession, and that she had amassed in her thefts is estimated at the enormous sum of 20,000 francs! At the age of sixty, she became the owner of a small house, and shortly after began the career of pocket-picking. Her success was so great, that she soon found herself in grand style and kept carriages and horses. In 1813 or '14, she and her husband were condemned at Liege, to infamy, to ten years' imprisonment for picking pockets, but was shortly after entered on parole not to leave Liege, and was released from her imprisonment. About this time, her husband finding that he had no longer the means of indulging in luxury, took his departure and she escaped himself. After her release from jail she went to Bruges, and took up with a Frenchman named Jouvenel. With him she came to Paris, and there, under the name of the Belgian Baron, she became the mistress of Vandeuvre, Count de Vaudreuil, and has received her credentials as Minister of France, Bruges, Germany and Italy. She was always magnificently dressed, and drove about in carriages. On the occasion of public rejoicings, but principally various ceremonies and offices of public ceremony.

Informed in May last, that she had arrived in Paris, the police took immediate her receiving her. Having discovered her residence, which was no easy matter, as she was constantly shifting about from place to place, they, on the 29th of that month, set officers to watch her when she went out. She proceeded to the office of the Paris and Orleans Railway Company, and there she saw her make attempts to pick several people. At length she succeeded in possession of the purse of a lady, and thereupon they arrested her. She coolly asserted that she was the Baroness de Vaudreuil. To silence her, the officers searched her pockets, but to their astonishment, did not find the purse. When, however, they had done so, they fell to the ground. She had slipped it back into her pelisse with such dexterity, that although they had kept a close watch on her, they had not observed the act. Her indignation being unbounded, she threatened the authorities in good and strong terms, and cried out, in the midst of her rage, that she was a lady of the first rank, and that she would have them punished for their insolence. She then drew from her pocket a purse containing three napoleons, and showed it to the officers, saying that it was her own property. Nor is this change in her manner to be wondered at, for she is perhaps the most expert pickpocket in the world. She can imagine him turning with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world.

THE GOLDEN HAND.

The police, on the 28th of May, arrested a notorious female pickpocket, who, from her extraordinary skill, had obtained among her fraternity the title of the Golden Hand. On Saturday, this woman was tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police. It was stated that she was sixty-seven years of age; that for half a century she had been a regular pickpocket by profession, and that she had amassed in her thefts is estimated at the enormous sum of 20,000 francs! At the age of sixty, she became the owner of a small house, and shortly after began the career of pocket-picking. Her success was so great, that she soon found herself in grand style and kept carriages and horses. In 1813 or '14, she and her husband were condemned at Liege, to infamy, to ten years' imprisonment for picking pockets, but was shortly after entered on parole not to leave Liege, and was released from her imprisonment. About this time, her husband finding that he had no longer the means of indulging in luxury, took his departure and she escaped himself. After her release from jail she went to Bruges, and took up with a Frenchman named Jouvenel. With him she came to Paris, and there, under the name of the Belgian Baron, she became the mistress of Vandeuvre, Count de Vaudreuil, and has received her credentials as Minister of France, Bruges, Germany and Italy. She was always magnificently dressed, and drove about in carriages. On the occasion of public rejoicings, but principally various ceremonies and offices of public ceremony.

Informed in May last, that she had arrived in Paris, the police took immediate her receiving her. Having discovered her residence, which was no easy matter, as she was constantly shifting about from place to place, they, on the 29th of that month, set officers to watch her when she went out. She proceeded to the office of the Paris and Orleans Railway Company, and there she saw her make attempts to pick several people. At length she succeeded in possession of the purse of a lady, and thereupon they arrested her. She coolly asserted that she was the Baroness de Vaudreuil. To silence her, the officers searched her pockets, but to their astonishment, did not find the purse. When, however, they had done so, they fell to the ground. She had slipped it back into her pelisse with such dexterity, that although they had kept a close watch on her, they had not observed the act. Her indignation being unbounded, she threatened the authorities in good and strong terms, and cried out, in the midst of her rage, that she was a lady of the first rank, and that she would have them punished for their insolence. She then drew from her pocket a purse containing three napoleons, and showed it to the officers, saying that it was her own property. Nor is this change in her manner to be wondered at, for she is perhaps the most expert pickpocket in the world. She can imagine him turning with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world.

HOW TO MANUFACTURE A MODERN INSTITUTION.

—The Albany Knickerbocker, in a funny article on modern humbug, is quoted in the New York Times, gives a sketch of the process of founding, using and demolishing a humbug book. But we do not think truth is humor as it is. Here it is:

Mr. Gay, of the firm of Gay & Dorm, wants notoriety—some paragraphs, who, from her extraordinary skill, had obtained among her fraternity the title of the Golden Hand. On Saturday, this woman was tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police. It was stated that she was sixty-seven years of age; that for half a century she had been a regular pickpocket by profession, and that she had amassed in her thefts is estimated at the enormous sum of 20,000 francs! At the age of sixty, she became the owner of a small house, and shortly after began the career of pocket-picking. Her success was so great, that she soon found herself in grand style and kept carriages and horses. In 1813 or '14, she and her husband were condemned at Liege, to infamy, to ten years' imprisonment for picking pockets, but was shortly after entered on parole not to leave Liege, and was released from her imprisonment. About this time, her husband finding that he had no longer the means of indulging in luxury, took his departure and she escaped himself. After her release from jail she went to Bruges, and took up with a Frenchman named Jouvenel. With him she came to Paris, and there, under the name of the Belgian Baron, she became the mistress of Vandeuvre, Count de Vaudreuil, and has received her credentials as Minister of France, Bruges, Germany and Italy. She was always magnificently dressed, and drove about in carriages. On the occasion of public rejoicings, but principally various ceremonies and offices of public ceremony.

Informed in May last, that she had arrived in Paris, the police took immediate her receiving her. Having discovered her residence, which was no easy matter, as she was constantly shifting about from place to place, they, on the 29th of that month, set officers to watch her when she went out. She proceeded to the office of the Paris and Orleans Railway Company, and there she saw her make attempts to pick several people. At length she succeeded in possession of the purse of a lady, and thereupon they arrested her. She coolly asserted that she was the Baroness de Vaudreuil. To silence her, the officers searched her pockets, but to their astonishment, did not find the purse. When, however, they had done so, they fell to the ground. She had slipped it back into her pelisse with such dexterity, that although they had kept a close watch on her, they had not observed the act. Her indignation being unbounded, she threatened the authorities in good and strong terms, and cried out, in the midst of her rage, that she was a lady of the first rank, and that she would have them punished for their insolence. She then drew from her pocket a purse containing three napoleons, and showed it to the officers, saying that it was her own property. Nor is this change in her manner to be wondered at, for she is perhaps the most expert pickpocket in the world. She can imagine him turning with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world.

THE GOLDEN HAND.

The police, on the 28th of May, arrested a notorious female pickpocket, who, from her extraordinary skill, had obtained among her fraternity the title of the Golden Hand. On Saturday, this woman was tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police. It was stated that she was sixty-seven years of age; that for half a century she had been a regular pickpocket by profession, and that she had amassed in her thefts is estimated at the enormous sum of 20,000 francs! At the age of sixty, she became the owner of a small house, and shortly after began the career of pocket-picking. Her success was so great, that she soon found herself in grand style and kept carriages and horses. In 1813 or '14, she and her husband were condemned at Liege, to infamy, to ten years' imprisonment for picking pockets, but was shortly after entered on parole not to leave Liege, and was released from her imprisonment. About this time, her husband finding that he had no longer the means of indulging in luxury, took his departure and she escaped himself. After her release from jail she went to Bruges, and took up with a Frenchman named Jouvenel. With him she came to Paris, and there, under the name of the Belgian Baron, she became the mistress of Vandeuvre, Count de Vaudreuil, and has received her credentials as Minister of France, Bruges, Germany and Italy. She was always magnificently dressed, and drove about in carriages. On the occasion of public rejoicings, but principally various ceremonies and offices of public ceremony.

Informed in May last, that she had arrived in Paris, the police took immediate her receiving her. Having discovered her residence, which was no easy matter, as she was constantly shifting about from place to place, they, on the 29th of that month, set officers to watch her when she went out. She proceeded to the office of the Paris and Orleans Railway Company, and there she saw her make attempts to pick several people. At length she succeeded in possession of the purse of a lady, and thereupon they arrested her. She coolly asserted that she was the Baroness de Vaudreuil. To silence her, the officers searched her pockets, but to their astonishment, did not find the purse. When, however, they had done so, they fell to the ground. She had slipped it back into her pelisse with such dexterity, that although they had kept a close watch on her, they had not observed the act. Her indignation being unbounded, she threatened the authorities in good and strong terms, and cried out, in the midst of her rage, that she was a lady of the first rank, and that she would have them punished for their insolence. She then drew from her pocket a purse containing three napoleons, and showed it to the officers, saying that it was her own property. Nor is this change in her manner to be wondered at, for she is perhaps the most expert pickpocket in the world. She can imagine him turning with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world. She can imagine him running with a coolness and composure that would do credit to the most practised man of the world.

☞ One of the old bachelors who withheld his notice for the Journal, Mr. Nicholas Longworth, has removed a prejudice last week, that he would die libertine, the woman's rights movement would languish for want of leaders. To prevent such a catastrophe, we wish he could induce Lucy to enter Hymen's bower with him, when it is likely she would get such a lesson in woman's wrongs as would prevent the possibility of her forgetting to advocate her rights."

SATURDAY

EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THIS PAPER ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT IS NOT A WEEK'S REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2. If paid in advance—half a year paid in advance. For Clubs—see copy in next page. Two years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent to the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,	$6.00 Per Annum.
7 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	10.00 " "
13 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	15.00 " "
20 " and one to the getter up of the Club,	20.00 " "

Answers to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, but not now names in at the same time, a Post-Office letter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the Club will, and they will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions to each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Right for Clubs must be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can be conveniently.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we have no "travelling agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. The Post must be post-paid.

Subscribers making their paper changed will please give the name of the Post-Office they be changed from, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that each of our old friends in the Post-Office will be sent for business to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, and will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

NOTICE.

Our Western friends will please not send to any of the clerks of the "Free Banks" of Indiana, as we have no faith in them. We pay a very heavy discount—20 to 25 per cent.

The one single rule—to be carefully pasting or otherwise attaching the pieces to the letter sheet, and using a good envelope.

THE COMING YEAR.

By a reference to our Prospectus for 1855, in the present number, our readers will perceive that the arrangements already made for the coming year, are unsurpassed by any which we heretofore have had the privilege of laying before them. We mention the following list of contributors, as we have engaged the services of other distinguished writers; and the contributions—novelets and short stories—of each are superlative, unequalled by any other paper.

For those who judge of such things by their numbers, it may be gratifying to add, that the circulation of the copy-rights—but of only the privilege of first publication—for the Post—of the novelets, will exceed

FIFTY THOUSAND COPIES!

Our readers will readily perceive that if our enterprise let be large, our outlay for the procuring of the best talent that can possibly be secured, is proportionately great.

We have the large circulation of Sixpence each generally extends upon our clubs at the commencement of a new year, our friends would oblige us by sending in their clubs early, and thereby relieve us of a day or possible. If we could put some of that work into December which usually accumulates in January, it would be a great assistance to us and our subscribers.

We trust that our friends in all sections of the country—many of whose have stood to the Post for a quarter of a century—will, as heretofore, exert themselves, and not fail to make a good word in our behalf to their neighbors and relatives.

CONSOLIDATION.

That the Post was Compounded in the Month of Consolidation, we freely grant. We expected no honest and commercial city government—no honest and commercial State government—to be certain that we have not the utmost. From the commencement of the Post, to the best of our knowledge, we fear that the salaries of a majority of the officers appointed by the city government have been consolidated to a third of their previous—and that to almost of this—to the Legislature, and to the Governor, and to the Council. We have been told of one case—name long freely given—where an applicant for office was offered $1,000, and he refused it. $500, for a month until per annum should be his. He refused it. $250, for a month. He refused it. He was not appointed. And it is a strengthening to reflect that we that our city government is honest and economical, and that the Governor of Pennsylvania is honest and economical, and certain that we have not the utmost. From

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the Arabia, at New York, we have Liverpool dates to the 21st ult.

THE WAR.—The bombardment of Sebastopol commenced on the 13th ult., from two hundred pieces of heavy artillery.

Omar Pacha has gone to the Crimea to take part in a Council of War, and it is believed his forces will be sent thither.

The Russian troops under Menschikoff have been partially reinforced.

Reports have again been circulated simultaneously in Vienna, Paris, and London, of the fall of Sebastopol, and large stock operations were made on the faith of the statement, but the public were slow to believe.

The Government employees say that serious intelligence is not looked for before the beginning of November.

In the absence of actual operations, the papers are mainly filled with accounts of the position of the troops, and projected operations of the various forces.

Accounts from Odessa to the 8th of October, say that Gortschakoff was at that place.

In consequence of the correspondence found among the effects of Menschikoff captured at Alma, several important arrests have been made at Varna.

Two British steamers have been ordered to the Sea of Azoff, to bombard the town of Kurtch.

Lord Redcliffe has succeeded in procuring a firman from the Porte, to suppress the trade in Circassian and Georgian slaves.

A large portion of the Baltic fleet has re-returned to Cherbourg.

A rumor is current that the Danish Government will probably permit the British fleet to winter at Kiel.

The Journal of St. Petersburg, of the 14th October, contains a telegraphic despatch of Vienna, stating that the Commissioners from the Western Powers, and Austria, and Turkey, met at Constantinople to arrange the question of the protectorate on the basis proposed by the Austrian Cabinet.

The German Press every where gives indications of an approaching rupture between Austria and Prussia, and there is much anxiety manifested at Berlin.

Twelve thousand Russians, under Uschakoff, have occupied the Danube ferries near Toultsch. Thirty thousand Russians have crossed the Danube into the Dobrudscha. The vanguard is at Badabach.

ENGLAND.—The British Parliament has been prorogued to the 16th of November.

The national subscription for the sick and wounded soldiers, has reached £5,000, and a regiment of women has been organized as nurses, to be immediately sent to Scutari.

The British steamers Ganges and Persian, with troops on board, came in collision in the Sea of Marmora. An officer was crushed to death in his berth.

FRANCE.—A statue of St. Arnaud is to be placed in the gallery of the palace of Versailles.

Stone bridges are to take the place of the iron suspension bridges of Arcole and the Invalides, Paris, and are to be open to the public by the first of May. The greatest activity prevails in preparing for the great exhibition of May next.

Mademoiselle Cruvelli, the prima donna, has committed a most unaccountable freak—has fled from a salary of 100,000 francs, at the Grand Opera, and has departed no one knows where. The Minister of State has seized her furniture and the balance at her banker's, in reparation for the damage done to the opera by her non-appearance. A mot is attributed to Mademoiselle; a certain high personage, complimenting the lady, said—"Mademoiselle, you astonished me on Thursday." "Excellency," replied she, "I will astonish you more on Monday;" and she did, for on Monday she left. At the same moment that the Cruvelli disappeared, so did the Baron Vigier, a well-known youthful and rich Parisian. If it be true that the Baron and the prima donna were married at Brussels, as now appears, the only wonder is, why they ran away.

SPAIN.—The Spanish Ministry has abandoned the project of drawing up a Constitution to be submitted to the Cortez.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—In the early part of the week, a speculative demand, caused by less favorable accounts of the crop from the United States, gave buoyancy to the market, with partial advance on the current qualities of American; but the improvement fell off, chiefly owing to the less easy condition of the Money Market, and closed steady at last week's quotations. [illegible]

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.—The Brokers' general circular says:—Wheat has been in good request, and buyers had to pay an advance of 1s per 70 lbs., on all descriptions. Flour has been most sparingly offered, and [illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

The King of Bavaria, it seems, is a suitor in the courts of New York, an action having been entered in the Superior Court, on Wednesday, in the name of Maximilian II., King of Bavaria, as the plaintiff, against Jacob Neustapter, now established as a merchant in New York, to recover thirty thousand florins (about $12,000) alleged to be due and owing to said plaintiff. The Express understands that the claim is on alleged advances in establishing a silk factory at Bavaria some six years ago.

Some ten or twelve freight conductors on the line from Columbus to Erie, were dismissed from employment last week. The cause, the Columbus Statesman understands, is, that they were in the too frequent habit of constituting themselves silent partners of the Company, and declaring dividends without owning stock.

Martin Van Buren, who is now at Vevay, Switzerland, is said to be engaged upon a history of his life and times. Mr. Van Buren has had an extensive political experience. Surrogate of his native county, State Senator, Governor, U. S. Senator, Minister to England, Secretary of State, Vice President, and President. The work is said to be considerably advanced.

While the Know Nothing Convention was in secret session in Boston, in a church, a reporter, determined to know something, concealed himself in a kind of font or tank, used for baptismal purposes. The Know Nothings knowing him to be there, turned the stop-cock and let in the water. He became wiser and wetter than before; but it don't appear that he was in a hurry to inform the public of the secret he had learned. It leaked out through some other channel.

A Virginian has beaten the Yankees at their own weapons. John J. Hollow, of Fredericksburg, Va., has invented a machine which will husk and shell corn at one operation. The ear, with husk, is thrown in its mouth, and in the twinkling of an eye the corn falls at one point, the clean cob coming out at the other end. Its capacity is about four hundred barrels per day.

Mr. Barbes, who had been sentenced to imprisonment for life, and was released by Louis Napoleon, refused to accept the imperial clemency, and would not leave his prison until he was ejected by force. Finding himself compelled to liberty, he determined to leave at once for England. He can suffer exile in spite of the Emperor.

The members of Parliament, now in session at Quebec, talk as bad as Congressmen. At the session on the night of the 15th ult., the lie was given and returned by Mackenzie, Brown, Drummond, Hincks, &c., &c., during a running quarrel, not debate, of several hours' duration.

Nine hundred out of every thousand boys born since 1848, in Hungary, we are told, bear the name of Lajos (Louis,) in memory of the exile Kossuth.

Dr. John B. Trask has completed his geological examination of the Sierra Nevada and coast mountains, carried on under the authority of the California Legislature. The doctor reports favorably on the mineral resources of that State, and comments with severity on the opinions of scientific men, who have asserted the utter impossibility of the auriferous veins proving to be more than ephemeral.

A Mr. Pindell, of Boston, sued the city for damages, because his boy was ejected from the public school on account of his color, that of a light mulatto, and directed to be sent to the colored schools. The question to be settled was, whether the boy was sufficiently "colored" to come within the rule of the Supreme Court, that the city of Boston has a right to provide separate schools for colored children. The damages were laid at $500. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the city.

In the Boston (Mass.) Court of Common Pleas, on Tuesday week, a verdict was rendered, of $100 against a magistrate, and one of $1 against a constable, the former for granting a warrant against the plaintiff for the violation of the Maine Liquor Law, under that section which has since been declared unconstitutional, and the latter for serving the warrant. Thus, all the officers of the law, of whatever grade, are bound to know whether a law is constitutional or not, before they can execute it with impunity. The law does not permit them to be "know nothings" concerning it or its legitimacy.

Several young ladies, when on their way to the different churches of Hartford, Connecticut, on Sunday evening week, had their dresses cut by a party of little girls, who seemed watching in the streets with their scissors in hand to do what mischief they could. There seems to have been no motive for such gratuitous mischief but the very love of wrong-doing. Some expensive silk dresses were ruined by having large pieces cut out of the folds. The little girls would crowd up round the young ladies, and in the throng perform their mischief.

SHORT WAY OF GETTING A DIVORCE.—The Albany (N. Y.) Argus says, that the following notice appears in a German newspaper of that city:—"As my husband, Joseph Kentz, has left me without any provocation, and I have seen or heard nothing of him this last year past, I hereby declare that unless he return in three days from this date, I shall take it as a divorce and shall marry again immediately.

"JOHANNA KENTZ."

ANOTHER MODE OF SAFETY.—A writer in the New York Journal of Commerce, says that when the accident to the Arctic was discover- [illegible]

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, NOV. 4.

[illegible]

WORMS! WORMS!

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

☞ A FATHER'S PRESENT TO HIS FAMILY. ☜

BOOK AGENTS WANTED TO CIRCULATE

SEARS' GREAT WORK ON RUSSIA!

JUST PUBLISHED, AN ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTION

OF THE

RUSSIAN EMPIRE,

Being a Physical and Political History of its Governments and Provinces, Productions, Resources, Imperial Government, Commerce, Literature, Educational Means, Religion, People, Manners, Customs, Antiquities, etc., etc., etc.

FROM THE LATEST AND MOST AUTHENTIC SOURCES.

Embellished with about Two Hundred Engravings, and Maps of European and Asiatic Russia.

The whole complete in one large octavo volume of about 700 pages, elegantly and substantially bound.

RETAIL PRICE, $3.

[illegible]

☞ THE READERS OF THE EVENING POST are respectfully informed that single copies of the work will be carefully enveloped in stout paper, and forwarded at our risk, FREE, to any Post-Office in the United States, on the receipt of the retail price, THREE DOLLARS, addressed to the subscriber. [illegible]

☞ Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly, by mail, a Circular containing full particulars, with "Directions to Persons disposed to act as Agents," together with the terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber, post-paid.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED TO CIRCULATE

"THE GREAT WEST,"

CONTAINING

Narratives of the most important and interesting incidents in Western History, Interspersed with Remarkable Individual Adventures; Sketches of Frontier Life—Description of Natural Curiosities, &c., &c.

TO WHICH IS APPENDED

HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE SKETCHES,

OF

OREGON, NEW MEXICO, UTAH, TEXAS, MINNESOTA, CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON, NEBRASKA, KANSAS, &c.

ILLUSTRATED BY INDIA-TINTED ENGRAVINGS.

BY HENRY HOWE,

Author of the "Historical Collections of Virginia," and the "Historical Collections of Ohio."

[illegible]

Terms—Cash when the books are ordered.

Apply to HENRY HOWE, Publisher,
No. 111 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion.

Twenty cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Double column Advertisements, a price and a half.

☞ Payment is required in advance.

CIRCULATION BETWEEN EIGHTY AND NINETY THOUSAND.

☞ Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mention- [illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA AND CHARLESTON, S. C.

The superior Steamship "QUAKER CITY," J. H. Hodgden, Commander, is now regularly running between Philadelphia and Charleston, S. C. [illegible]

Agents in Philadelphia — HERON & MARTIN.
Agents in Charleston — HOLMES & STONEY.

PHILADELPHIA AND SAVANNAH STEAMSHIP LINE.

[illegible]

A GREAT NOVELTY! LADIES!

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, FOR DECEMBER.

ESTABLISHED IN 1796.

J. E. GOULD, 164 CHESNUT ST.

SPECTACLES

TO BOOK AGENTS.

ROOT'S FREE GALLERY.

DAGUERREOTYPES!

JAMES BARBER'S

PHILADELPHIA CRYSTAL BUILDING,

F. H. SMITH.

JOSEPH E. McILHENNEY & SON, DENTISTS,

GALLAGHER & HALLOWAY,

PALMER'S PATENT LEG.

CABINET WAREHOUSE.

GEORGE J. HENKELS,

IMPORTED FRENCH AND DOMESTIC MANUFACTURED FURNITURE, AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

ADDRESSED TO MY WIFE.

ON THE NINTH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR MARRIAGE

BY THE REV. J. G. FOSSMAN.

"Twas nine years ago, dear Bess,
When in the morning of our life,
We took our vows of faithful love,
And you became my yearning wife.
'Twas on a fair and flowery morn,
With earnest faith, and hand in hand,
Our life-long journey we commenced
Hoping to reach the heavenly land.

A rough and thorny way is it
We've scattered many a flowering grain,
Yet showers have bloomed along our path
And birds have warbled all our lives.
And in life's thorn we have been
Each other's sustainers and stay,
And often have lightened every step,
And cheered us on the onward way.

Each morrow has our Father sent,
To crown and bless our earthly lot,
And many tokens of His love,
That we by us shall be kept;
And not the least of these, dear Bess,
Are of our precious cherubs four,
The sweetest and happy group
The gay hearts of us occupy here

How oft—removing death the world,
To find our home, our bliss relieve—
Have many scenes come my way
And tempting sounds of bliss rare!
But nay, I'd be last to yield
And slumber up his father's love
And that God whom thee "hopes in vain,"
Fills the whole house with wails and grief

Your family need to compel us more,
Your kind of wisdom makes us love,
And of our fortune it were sin
I feel my happiness, my one
Oh, return home when I can sit
With you, my guardian angel, sweet,
And rest your dear confiding love
Turning to bundle round my heart

How oft, beneath the spreading elm
That casts its shade around our door,
We've sat upon a summer's eve
And witnessed the smiling harvest moon,
And from the setting sun bring home
A golden light spread o'er the scene,
That mingled in the eye of both
The regions of eternal rest.

When we have reached that heavenly mark,
Where all our toils are effectual and
Our weary feet have trod the last
Of this our journey to and fro,
There we shall take a endless pinch,
There fruits enow be our reward,
And countless angels shall us through
The various regions of our valor.

Father of mine, and mother dear!
And kindest care are over us!
Forever in our hearts you're present
Not us or ours neglect!
Help us to live for Heaven!
Where is The mercy Thou hast given
And to our children's welfare see
That tempts us all to Thee to Heaven!

Home of Science, Jan. 1860.

Selected Articles.

MEN WITH TAILS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE WASHINGTON GLOBE.

An engraving which cannot fail to be successful, has appeared in the last number of the Medical and Pharmaceutic Frame. It is the likeness of a negro named Saam, who has been shown at Rocca, in 1842, by the only European who can speak otherwise than by hearsay of that singular variety of our species. The portrait of the traveller known in Africa, the theatre of his discoveries, by the name of Hadji Abdel, Bey, and in France, his native country, by that of M. du Couret.

It is a long time since men provided with this appendage have been talked about, and at which only certain monkeys of distinction—the chimpanzee, the gorilla, and the entering ourang—are destitute. They were talked about in the days of Pontius, and if modern travellers are to be believed, it is a very common phenomenon. Some of their relations appear, however, to be worthy of credit.

One traveller relates that he saw at Tripoli a negro, named Mohamed, a native of Fezzan, who had a tail half a foot long. Mohamed declared that all his wives had similar tails as an ornament, and the slave merchants confirmed what he said.

The Hamadar, John Strayn, saw with his own eyes, in the island of Formosa, a man sporting a caudal appendage more than a foot long and "covered with red hair, very much like an ox's tail," according to him, all the inhabitants of the northern part of Formosa are in the same predicament.

If we are to believe Gemelli Xanalla in his travels, he negroes with tails four or five feet long. And Hermemann affirms that between the Gulf of Siam and Arracan there are men—the orphaus with tails called Nang-Nimes.

Nevertheless, some doubts having arisen, the relations were classed with those that asserted the existence of the humanoids of cyclops, in India the Brachmanes of antiquity, in Africa the centaurs, in Scythia the fetiaux, grasshornds, &c., all which were believed in for a short time, and which Saint Isidore, for example, believed to be very probable, although he disbelieved the existence of the cynocephali, and, indeed, that was generally received.

Since the discovery of M. Couret, the thing is now incontestable, and every one can have the satisfaction of looking at the authentic likeness of a man with a tail, which unquestionably is three inches in length, and almost as flexible as the tail of a monkey.

M. Couret adds that he noted for the gift of speech, and that, besides his maternal language, he speaks the Arabic tongue with ease. A slave, and worked for his master, who was obliged to give him a subsistence and a little money besides, and he was enabled to purchase by nature, this was a wise precaution.

All the natives of Nubia, which is that part of the Abbissinian—the same probably as the Nuba-Mauns, who is much better as a negro nation—are according to the Negress, provided with the caudal prolongation. Nubia has four communities, each of which has a chief, but has made a voyage to Africa, and he has been specially charged by the French Government to obtain a Nuba-Nuba. M. Couret was not able to reach him, but he received confirmation of the fact that all the Nubians difficult to obtain.

The Sultan of Dagbeli, whose acquaintance M. Couret formed in Africa, declared that he other had in his capital a negress of the race of the Nuba-Nuba. The usual condition of the existence of the Nuba-Nubas, at the north, at Bournou, and about half-way to Lake Athyngonia there, had made war upon them.

MM. Arnaud and Sayssiere, merchants of Abyssinia, Kordofan, and Sennaar, all agree in the existence of the Nuba-Nubas, but differ as to the number. Arnaud, who resided with the Negus, and Francis de Castlenau, how all heard of the Nuba-Nubas, but has not come in contact with the object to them, the descendants of a colony of the giants of Soudan, and by attaching great value to the declarations of a certain Mohammad el Mamed, a negro slave at Bahia, engaged like by her intelligence, who had made very long journeys, and whose veracity was affected on every one successive. The Mamed-ould-Hadj he had made part of a caravan of Bornou, and was elected by the Sultan of Kuka, against the Nuba-Nubas. He was also engaged by the Sultan to verify their existence. We must be M. Castlenau speak.

"The Bournou expedition stops nine nights in the forests of Loko-bandoo. Frequently it was necessary to pass a road for the horses and the many animals were sent, and not a single night. Upon getting out of the forest, they began to descend high mountains, and after two days' wards, they discovered a band of wild Negroes. Upon their entering in the van, the Haoussas approached them silently, and encircled the whole. They all had hole about sixty centimeters. Their stature was about that of the big or three inch, and they were without hair. Among the body were several women, with their hair also. In every other respect these people resembled other negroes. They were entirely naked.

"Some days afterward, they fell in with other bands, who met with the same success. One of the bands was engaged in taking human flesh, and the heads of three men were still roasting at the fire. These stories interested me. Some of them belonged to the vanguard and met many of these people before the others. I could not have measured the hair and can have no detail of their existence.

"The Felley-Haoussa were six months in the country exploring and escaping it. It is covered with very high trees. The major part of the Haoussas lived in the holes in the rocks, but some of them build miserable huts of straw. The Haoussas were frequently attacked by these savages, and they killed a great number of them. These people are a dark hues. Their hairs are filed, and their bodies not tattooed. The canton fire by means of a stone found in the country. Their arms are clubs, arrows and javelins, which they attack they unite shield-like. They cultivate rice, millet, and other grains, and fruits unknown to the Haoussas. They are well formed, and their hair woolly.

"The chief of the Nuba-Nubas begged for a mirror, but the king of Kano ordered all the men prisoners to be killed, *because they had tails*, and he did not believe that any one would buy such slaves.

"The Nuba-Nubas have a breed of small cattle without horns, and goats of great size, as well as sheep.

It, it must be doubted, this strange peculiarity is that of the whole race, its accidental appearance among the varieties of the human species, which is by no means unusual, is not at all improbable. If we are to believe certain traditions, it is not very uncommon. J. B. Rohlfest, in a book entitled "Efforts of Nature in her attempt to make Man," a book which is to be found all the extravagances published by the title—cites very numerous examples.

A certain Corrottier de la Croaize, who was a man of consequence at the time of Tarin, — was so well known by his tail, with which he was born, as to be visited actions." A seasonable gift at Paris had to which he presented his friend's sons." An attorney in Aix, named Bernard, by the Duke of Savoy, in consequence of having a tail, which had been seen, whilst he was bathing when young."

In a pamphlet entitled — Notices of Curious American and of a Nation of Men with Tails by — found there a pamphlet from which the following extract is extracted. M. de Castlenau believes that the fact appears to him to be contrary to analogy, and that it is to be observed, he says, "that the nobleness that more resemblee ours are scarcely developed in the generality of men who have them."

"Of all the men of this kind whom I have seen, the alleged conformation he noticed, the tail is not very considerable. It is rounded, like that in question would be an additional example of the transitions or modifications which the human species has undergone, and of the changes which it is still undergoing. It is sometimes place before our eyes the marvel less spectacles of inconceivable contrasts. Two men different in dignity have given, in part, to the common thing to discover in the most unlooked for circumstances, the most striking resemblance. It is necessary to cite examples, the dissimilarity of chemistry would be the only difficulty.

The explanation of this fact, in opposition to the theory of change, and in reality so simple, so very easy, that it is to find a number—Negroes, M. Saint-Isaac Geoffroy, in the New Encyclopedia, that every human embryo, from the fifth to the eighth week, presents a tail, which is only a caudal prolongation. This zoologist has also appears among men in the case of the hand and feet of negroe, monkey, and that is all. There fore, the singularity witnessed among them is a perfect conformity with one of the usual good act less of organic nature.

The House.—New York has some of the finest houses in the world. In the way of trotting horses it is not behind the age. It has a few of those of horses that will do credit to the Rhode Island stock, and it has a few of the Morgan Eagle, those horses are of all the ages.

In Vermont the horse is cultivated with a much better eye to use than in Rhode Island, that State is—of kinds of work—but no speed matters.

The horse is such a glorious one's beautiful, that in spite of railroads and horses, he is, and will be, in demand for many years. He is a very good man's horse. The horse family is not to be destroyed by railroads, but will be of a kind of many different families. We shall have no lack of the principles. The wild horse is not to be found in the prairies. The wild horse is particularly eminent in winter, is very thick, and has a heavy mane and tail, which is supported in proportion to their bodies, then those of our horses, and their forehands remarkably thick. The wild horse is very much like the common colors. White is many is found in the wild horse, and the wild horse is very much like the common colors. White is many is found in the wild horse, and the wild horse is very much like the common colors. White is many is found in the wild horse, and the wild horse is very much like the common colors.

In the light of the storm, which had already spent much of its force, as it is called indicated by the wind, and the wind was blowing from the south, and the wind was blowing from the south, and the wind was blowing from the south.

In the year 1794 there was much excitement among the settlers of Onondaga county, on account of a threatened invasion from the western Indians. The alarm was so great, and imminent the danger so apparent, that many peaceful persons buried their most valuable effects, for such a height were the fears of the people excited, that it was confidently believed the settlements in the vicinity of Onondaga would be broken up. During this state of affairs, Gen. Asa Danforth, of the middle of May, despatched Gen. William North, Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer, Gen. David Van Horne, and Baron Steuben, who had been recently appointed special commissioners by the Legislature of New York to provide for the defence of the Western frontier, and to erect such fortifications as they should deem necessary for the public safety. Twelve thousand pounds had been appropriated by the Legislature to defray any expense that might be incurred, and it was expected a Fort Point, and with the advice of a committee of safety," consisting of Messrs. De Witt Van Rensselaer, Cyrus Phelps and Danforth, selected the erection of a which house" of that place. The settlers of the county were called out and organized by the commissioners, and active measures taken for the protection of the frontier. In their return, the commissioners were the night at the house of Mr. John A. Sheffer, settlement, in Manlius village. The guests were all together, engaged with their journey and the labors of their important trust, and retired early in the evening. During the night they were aroused by an unusual noise about the house. At the hour it was light apprehended it still an alarm, but the fact soon became known that the disturbance was occasioned by a number of these unaccountable events incident to all pioneer settlements and families. The French were greatly annoyed during the night, so that he scarcely slept a wink. The frequent shutting of doors, confounding, stamping of feet, the talking but loud outcries of female voices, which were mingled with the shrill cries of children, rendered the importance of progressing events, kept his mind in a continued tumult.

The house was built of logs, only one story high, with two rooms below—the chamber being the whole length of the house, with only loose boards for a floor. This chamber was occupied with the distinguished guests of Mr. Sheffer, the male portion of the family, and the children, the little Helen rose up to her mother's bed, and awoke her mother from her slumber. It was not so with the Baron. He was buried beneath the heap of straw, using two feet for hiding-place, continually wondering what was the cause of the many strange noises in connection below. He found about in his bed, and in wakefulness, and thought of the many of the unaccountable noises, which could scarcely be understood till morning. On the earliest appearance of light, he arose, and still in his rags, viewing evanescence on all below. He approached the redoubtable landlord of the house, took a seat by his side, and said to Van Rensselaer, "I don't know what to make of it. I don't know what to make of it. I don't know what to make of it.